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BOGDANOV & MILGROM '88

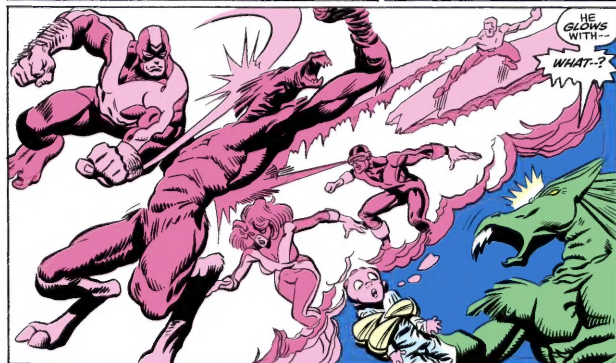


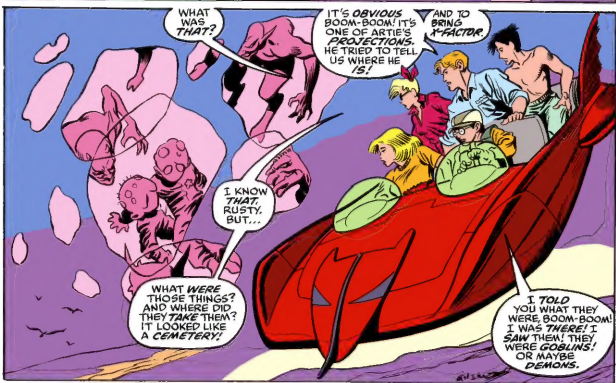
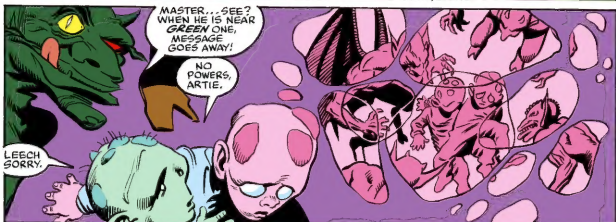
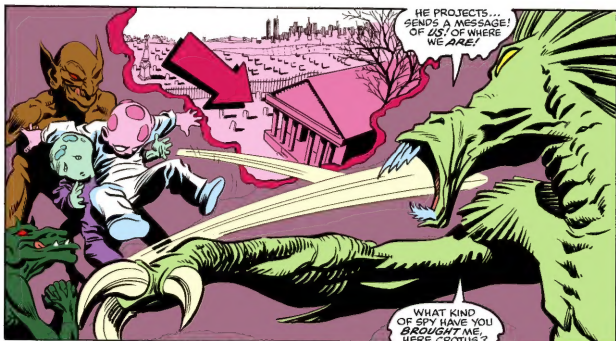
LOUISE SIMONSON WRITER JON BOGDANOVE PENCILER AL MILGROM INKER JOE ROSEN LETTERER JOHN WELLINGTON COLORIST BOB HARRAS EDITOR TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

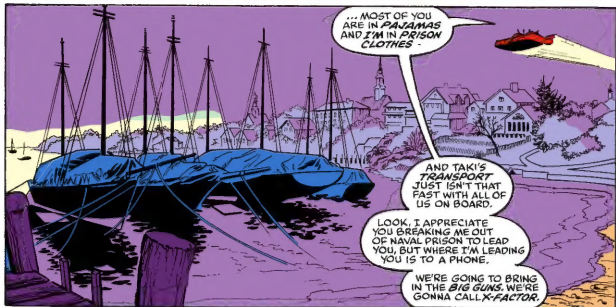
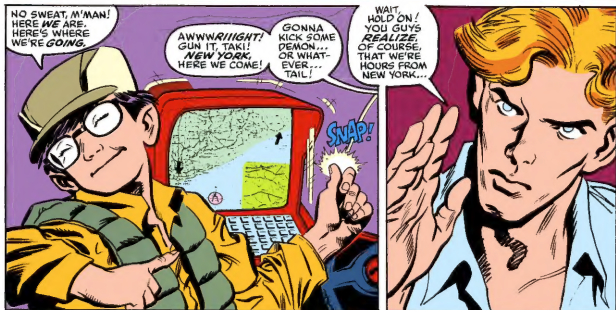
X-TERMINATORS™ Vol. 1, No. 2, November, 1988. Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY, James E. Galt, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President Production, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK N Y 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1988 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U. S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. X-TERMINATORS (including all prominent characters featured in the issue) and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC.



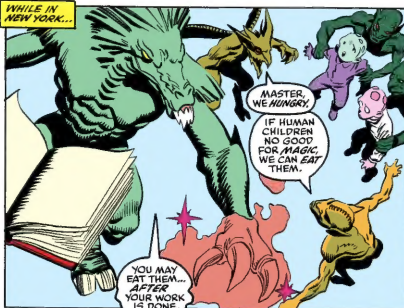








WHILE IN
NEW YORK...



MASTER,
WE HUNGRY.
IF HUMAN
CHILDREN
NO GOOD
FOR MAGIC,
WE CAN EAT
THEM.

YOU MAY
EAT THEM...
AFTER
YOUR WORK
IS DONE.



ONE POWER
WILL CANCEL
OUT THE
OTHER...

...AND
PREVENT
THEIR
ESCAPE.



I REQUIRE INFANTS!
REAL INFANTS.
THIRTEEN OF
THEM.

OTHER
SQUADRONS
EVEN NOW
PERFORM THEIR
ASSIGNED DUTIES
...AS YOU WILL
PERFORM YOURS!



FIND ME THOSE
INFANTS OF POWER
AND PURITY!
BRING THEM
TO ME!

AH! MAWTHTER'S
GLASSES! CROTUS
TAKE, CROTUS
USE.

AND TIME IS
RUNNING OUT!
THERE MUST BE
A QUICKER WAY.



AND RE-
MEMBER...
IF YOU TAKE
TOO LONG,
I SHALL EAT
THESE TWO
MYSELF.

AND NOW,
I MUST CONTACT
THE
GOBLIN
QUEEN! X

CLANG!

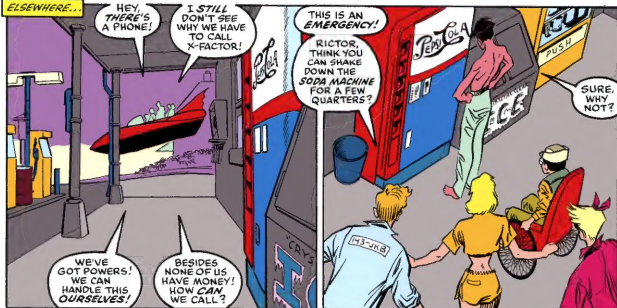
EVEN A SIMPLE
SPELL OF CONTACT
TAKES MUCH TOO
LONG. MINUTES TO
SAY THE SPELLS!
MORE TO STRENGTHEN
THEM.

SEE X-MEN
#238



I WOULD FEED BOTH
OF THOSE CHILDREN
TO THE DEMON WHO
BROUGHT ME A WAY
TO DO MY MAGICS
FASTER.

ELSEWHERE...



X-FACTOR TRAINED ME AND
HONED MY *VIBRATORY*
SKILL FOR JUST SUCH
AN EMERGENCY!



STAND
BACK!

CRACK!



IT'S REALLY
A MATTER OF
FINESSE!



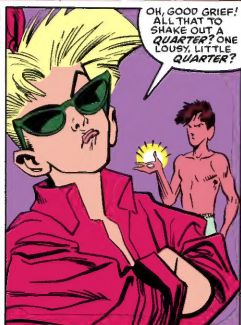
RUMBLE! RATTLE! RUMBLE!
RATTLE! RATTLE!

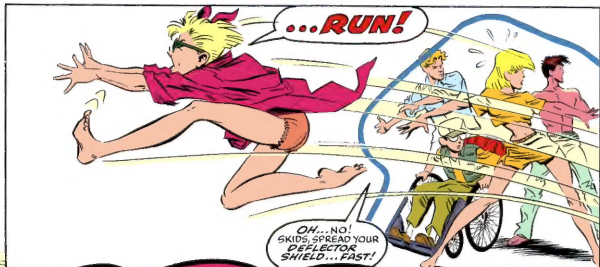


PLOINK!



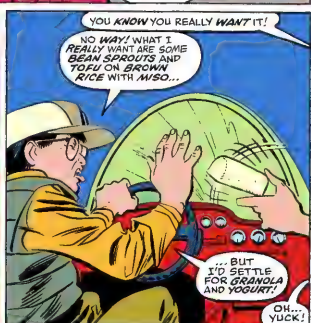
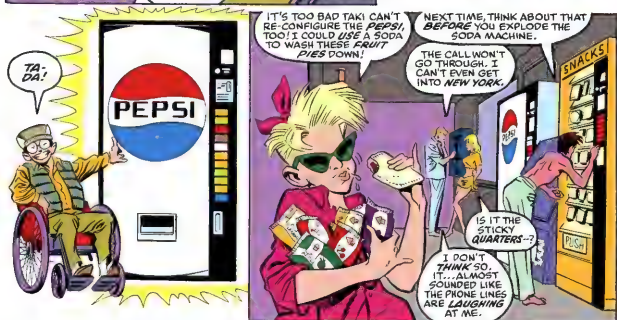
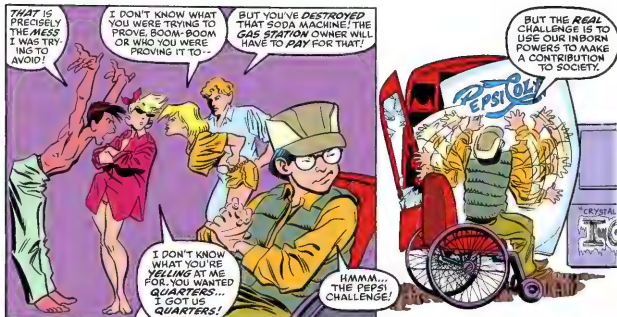
OH, GOOD GRIEF!
ALL THAT TO
SHAKE OUT A
QUARTER? ONE
LOUSY, LITTLE
QUARTER?





BOOM!





WHILE IN
MONTEBELLO,
NEW YORK...

TIMMY'S STILL
ASLEEP. NO
WONDER, THE
SUN ISN'T
EVEN UP.

Should I wake you,
baby? Take you
down to see your
daddy?

NO... BETTER
LET YOU SLEEP
A LITTLE
LONGER.

HOW DO YOU MANAGE
TO LOOK SO GORGEOUS
SO EARLY IN THE
MORNING?

THERE'S A HIDEOUS
PORTRAIT IN THE CLOSET,
IN CURLERS, FACE CREAM
AND A ROBE. WANT SOME
TOAST?

MORE BULLISH
THAN BEARISH,
AT LEAST FOR
NOW... AND FOR
THAT WE CAN BE
GRATEFUL.

THE **BIG NEWS**
SEEMS TO BE
THE WEATHER...

JUST COFFEE.
I'M NEVER HUNGRY
THIS EARLY.

THEN WE'LL HAVE
COFFEE IN THE
PARLOR. HOW'S
THE WORLD OF
HIGH FINANCE?

"NEW YORK CONTINUES
HOT AND
HUMID... AND
IT'S GOING TO
GET **WORSE**. NOT
A BREAK IN SIGHT,
AND THIS IS
BARELY JUNE."

YOU PRACTI-
CALLY HAVE
TO BE A **FIRE-
WALKER** TO
MAKE IT FROM
THE TRAIN TO
THE BROKER-
AGE FIRMS.

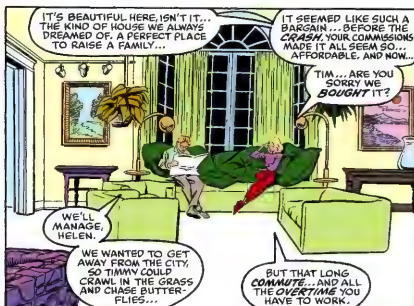
AND
PEOPLE ARE SAY-
ING THE
DARNEST
THINGS...

LIKE
WHAT,
TIM?

"OH... ONE OF THE SECRETARIES SAID HER
SCARF TRIED TO **STRANGLE** HER. AND BOB
CLAIMED A **MANHOLE COVER** ATTACKED HIM."

"WHAT IS IT?
HEAT-STROKE
INDUCED
PARANOIA?"

"PROBABLY. THANK
HEAVEN THIS HOUSE
HAS **CENTRAL AIR**
CONDITIONING. AT
LEAST TIMMY CAN
SLEEP IN COMFORT."



IT'S BEAUTIFUL HERE, ISN'T IT...
THE KIND OF HOUSE WE ALWAYS
DREAMED OF. A PERFECT PLACE
TO RAISE A FAMILY...

IT SEEMED LIKE SUCH A
BARGAIN... BEFORE THE
CRASH. YOUR COMMISSIONS
MADE IT ALL SEEM SO...
AFFORDABLE. AND NOW...

TIM... ARE YOU
SORRY WE
BOUGHT IT?

WE'LL
MANAGE,
HELEN.

WE WANTED TO GET
AWAY FROM THE CITY,
SO TIMMY COULD
CRAWL IN THE GRASS
AND CHASE BUTTER-
FLIES...

BUT THAT LONG
COMMUTE... AND ALL
THE OVERTIME YOU
HAVE TO WORK.

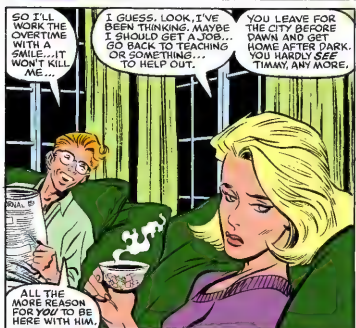


THERE!
MAWHTER'S
GLASSES
SHOW GLOW!
THERE! IN
THAT HOUSE!

POWER!
THERE!
NEW
POWER!

MAYBE
INFANT!

I'M LUCKY TO
BE **MAKING**
THAT COMMUTE.
I'M THAT RARE
BIRD... A STOCK-
BROKER WHO
KEPT HIS JOB.



SO I'LL
WORK THE
OVERTIME
WITH A
SMILE... IT
WON'T KILL
ME...

I GUESS. LOOK, I'VE
BEEN THINKING. MAYBE
I SHOULD GET A JOB...
GO BACK TO TEACHING...
OR SOMETHING...
TO HELP OUT.

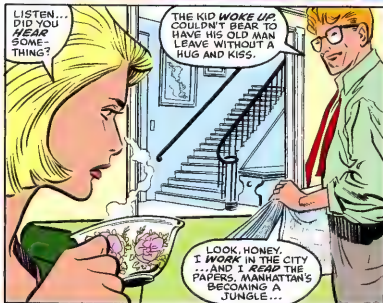
YOU LEAVE FOR
THE CITY BEFORE
DAWN AND GET
HOME AFTER DARK.
YOU HARDLY SEE
TIMMY, ANY MORE.

ALL THE
MORE REASON
FOR YOU TO BE
HERE WITH HIM.



SHHHH! LIFT
WINDOW
SILENTLY!

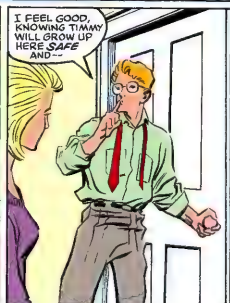
IS COLD
IN THERE!



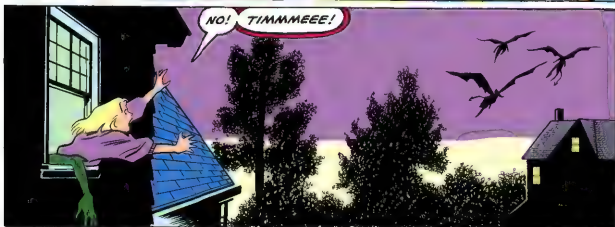
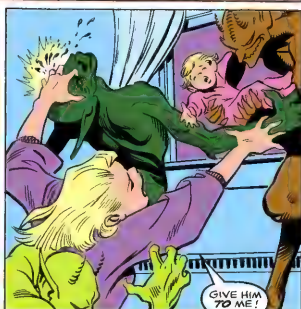
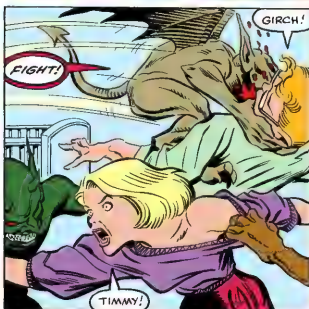
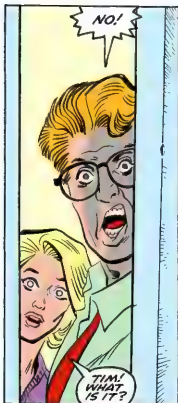
LISTEN...
DID YOU
HEAR
SOME-
THING?

THE KID **WOKE UP**.
COULDN'T BEAR TO
HAVE HIS OLD MAN
LEAVE WITHOUT A
HUG AND KISS.

LOOK, HONEY,
I **WORK** IN THE CITY
...AND I **READ** THE
PAPERS. MANHATTAN'S
BECOMING A
JUNGLE...



I FEEL GOOD.
KNOWING TIMMY
WILL GROW UP
HERE **SAFE**
AND...



SOON, NOT FAR AWAY...

IT'S FREEZING UP HERE IN THE WIND... EVEN IF IT'S SUMMER DOWN THERE!

YEAH, I KNOW. AND MY FIRE DOESN'T HELP MUCH, DOES IT?

NOT MUCH. MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST LAND AND TELL THE COPS.

NO WAY! TAKI TRIED THAT ALREADY. IT MIGHT HELP IF WE HAD SOME MUSIC...!

YOU WANT MUSIC. BOOM-BOOM?



YOU GOT--HEY, LISTEN!

...THREE MUTANT TEEN-AGED CHARGES, OF THE X-FACTOR ORGANIZATION WERE KIDNAPED FROM EXETER TONIGHT...

WHAT DO THEY MEAN, KIDNAPED? YOU CAME VOLUNTARILY!



...INVESTIGATION TO SEE IF THIS INCIDENT IS TIED TO THE ESCAPE OF THE MUTANT, RUSTY COLLINS, FROM THE PORTSMOUTH NAVAL PRISON...

THE TEENS WERE LAST SEEN HEADING SOUTH TOWARD NEW YORK CITY...

WELL, THAT TEARS IT. NO COPS. WE'RE WANTED... BY THE ENTIRE EAST COAST.

LOOK, MAYBE WE SHOULD LAND. BOOM-BOOM'S PRACTICALLY BLUE. AND WE NEED CLOTHES...

...IF ONLY TO MAKE OURSELVES LESS CONSPICUOUS WHEN WE REACH NEW YORK.

LOOK! MASTER'S GLASSES SHOW! POWER--UP IN SKY!



OLD POWER!

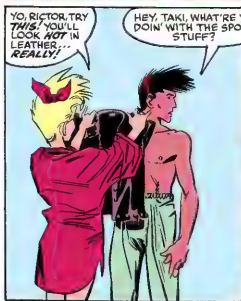
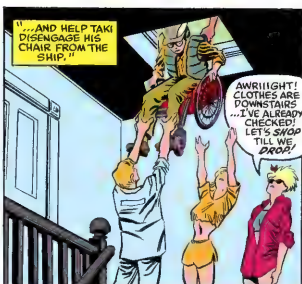
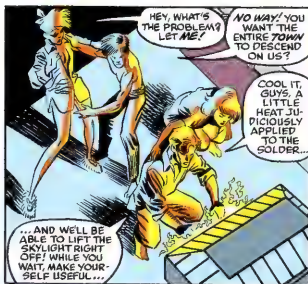
SMELL! SMELL HIM! IS BOY WHO FIRED AT US. BOY WITH MAGIC CHAIR!*

*LAST ISSUE. BOB.



THERE'S A CLOTHING STORE RIGHT HERE! AND WE'RE BETTER OFF GRABBING CLOTHES NOW, WHILE THE TOWN'S STILL ASLEEP.

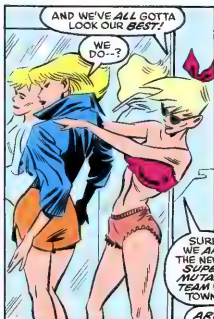
BOOM-BOOM, NO!





NOW SEE? YOU LOOK REALLY **HOT!**

YOU KNOW, WITH MY HELP, YOU COULD **ALMOST** BE A HUNK!



AND WE'VE **ALL** GOTTA LOOK OUR **BEST!**

WE DO--?



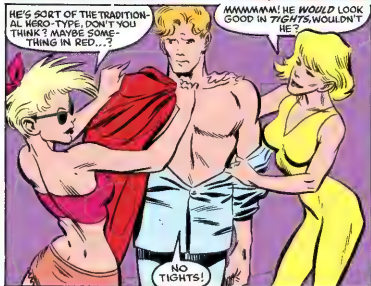
SURE. WE GOT **POWERS**, RIGHT? SO WE'RE **SUPER-MUTANTS!**

SURE! WE ARE THE **NEWEST SUPER-MUTANT TEAM** IN TOWN!

ARE WE?

AND WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT THE **EVIL MUTANT-GOBLIN-WHATEVERS** AND RESCUE OUR FRIENDS, RIGHT? **THAT'S** THE HERO PART!

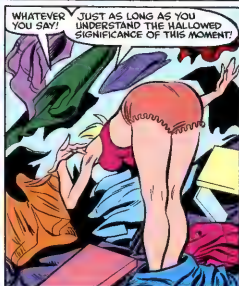
AND WE WORK TOGETHER! SO WE'RE A **TEAM!**



HE'S SORT OF THE **TRADITIONAL HERO-TYPE**. DON'T YOU THINK? MAYBE **SOME-THING** IN **RED**...

MMMMMM! HE WOULD LOOK GOOD IN **TIGHTS**, WOULDN'T HE?

NO **TIGHTS!**



WHATEVER YOU SAY!

JUST AS LONG AS YOU UNDERSTAND THE **HALLOWED SIGNIFICANCE** OF THIS **MOMENT!**



NOW HURRY UP AND GET DRESSED! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THAT CLOTHES MAKE THE **SUPER-GROUP?**



IF **ALL THIS STUFF** DOESN'T MAKE US **HOT**, **NOTHING** WILL!



WHAT THEY DO IN THERE?

THEY TRY ON CLOTHES!

HUMPH! THEY HAVE POWER, BUT TOO BIG FOR INFANTS. WHY WE WATCH 'EM?

WE SUPPOSED GET BABIES.

RAPSPORT
SPORTFASHION OUTFITTERS

I HUNGRY, HEY... MAYBE WE EAT ONE IN BAG!



NO! LORD S'YM NEED HIM TO BRING LIMBO TO EARTH!

BUT N'ASTIRN WILL FOCUS POWER THROUGH SPELLS IN BOOK. IF HE CAN DO SPELLS FASTER.

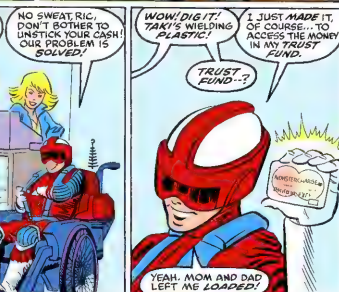
BOUNDARY BETWEEN DIMENSIONS THINS ALREADY. LIMBO MAGIC BEGINS TRANSFORMATION OF NEXUS. AND SOON...



ANYBODY GOT AN IDEA HOW US "SUPER HEROES" ARE GONNA PAY FOR ALL OF THIS?

I GOT SOME -YUCK- QUARTERS LEFT!

NO SWEAT, RIC, DON'T BOTHER TO UNSTICK YOUR CASH! OUR PROBLEM IS SOLVED!

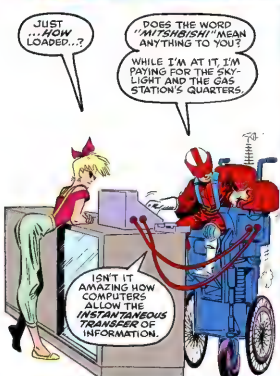


WOW! DIG IT! TAKI'S WIELDING PLASTIC!

I JUST MADE IT, OF COURSE... TO ACCESS THE MONEY IN MY TRUST FUND.

TRUST FUND--?

YEAH. MOM AND DAD LEFT ME LOADED!



JUST...HOW LOADED...?

DOES THE WORD "MITSUBISHI" MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

WHILE I'M AT IT, I'M PAYING FOR THE SKY-LIGHT AND THE GAS STATION'S QUARTERS.

ISN'T IT AMAZING HOW COMPUTERS ALLOW THE INSTANTANEOUS TRANSFER OF INFORMATION.



EVEN BEFORE I FOUND OUT I WAS A MUTANT, I WAS ALWAYS THE BEST AT COMPUTERS.

BUT...HOW CAN YOU HANDLE THAT STUFF? WASN'T YOUR SCHOOL FOR KIDS WITH READING PROBLEMS?

ACTUALLY, MY REAL PROBLEM'S WITH WRITING. BUT MY COMPUTER HELPS. IT EVEN HAS A SPELLING CHECKER!



A CHECKER... TO CHECK SPELLS?



YOU HEAR?

CHILD CAN TRANSFER INFORMATION FAST... AND CHECK SPELLS!

MAWTHTER HAS LOTS OF SPELLS...AND NO TIME! THAT JUST WHAT MAWTHTER NEED.

CROTUS! MOVE! FLY AWAY! PEOPLE COME!



HOLY COW? DID YOU SEE WHAT JUST FLEW OFF--?

FORGET THE PELICANS! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THERE!



HALT! COME OUT!

HURRY, GUYS!

WE MAY BE FINANCIALLY STRAIGHT WITH PEOPLE, BUT WE STILL BROKE AND ENTERED!



HOW'D THEY KNOW WE WERE IN THERE?

SILENT ALARM, MAYBE?

WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT THEY'D HAVE THOSE IN A HICK TOWN LIKE THIS?

THAT WONDERFUL! IF CROTUS FIND WAY TO SPEED UP MAWTHTER'S SPELLS...



...MAWTHTER GIVE CROTUS LITTLE HUMANS FOR DINNER.

YOU CRAZY, CROTUS!

WE GO! GET MORE BABIES! TELL MASTER ON YOU! THEN MASTER GIVE US CHILDREN TO EAT!



SO NOW-- WHAT'LL WE CALL OURSELVES?

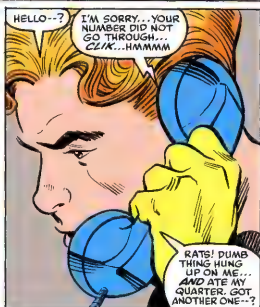
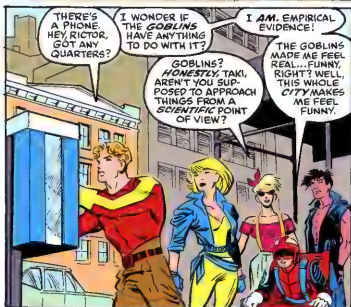
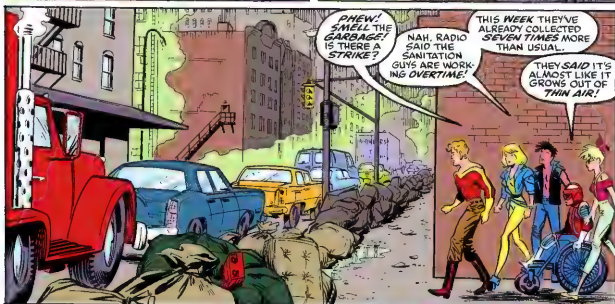
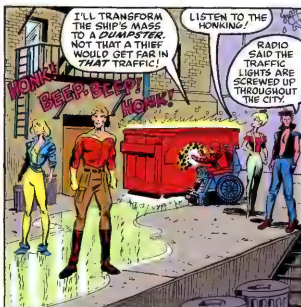
WHAT ABOUT MUD. WE'RE SINGLE-HANDEDLY MUDDYING MUTANTS NAME!

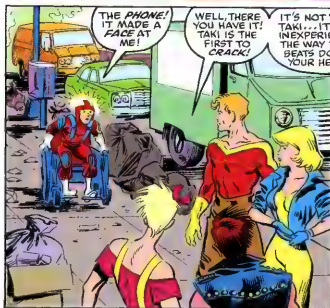
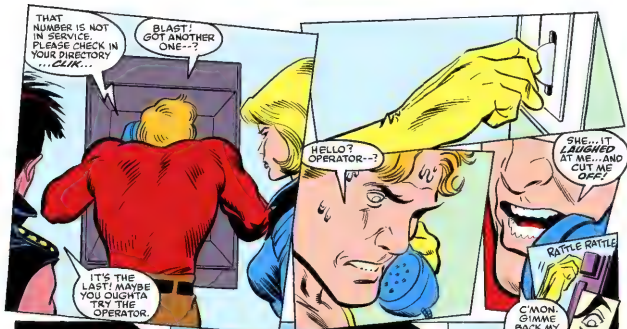
DON'T BE SUCH A DOWNER, RUSTY. HEY... WHAT ABOUT X-TERMINATORS?

YEAH! X FOR THE X-FACTOR IN OUR GENETIC STRUCTURE THAT MAKES US MUTANTS...

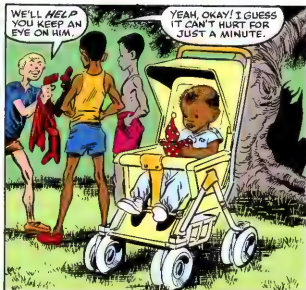
... AND 'CAUSE IT'S WHAT X-FACTOR USED TO CALL THEMSELVES!

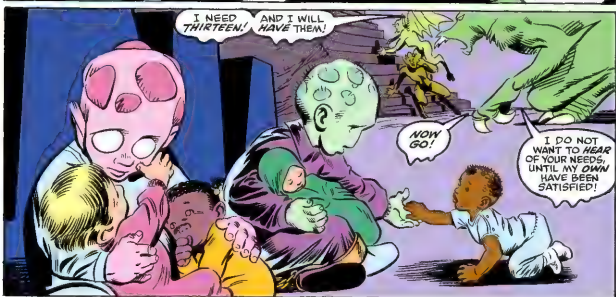
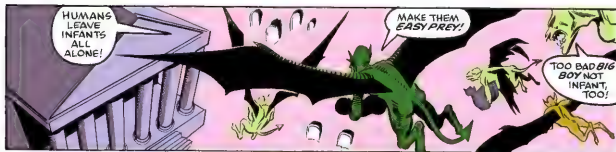
YEAH! X-TERMINATORS--'CAUSE WE'RE GONNA SEVERELY X-TERMINATE SOME EVIL MUTANT-GOBLIN-DEMON TAIL!





WHILE HALF AN ISLAND AWAY...







WHAT YOU DO DOWN THERE?

CROTUS! WHERE YOU SQUADRON?

CROTUS LEAVE THEM! THEY FOOLS! NOT SMART LIKE YOU!



HUMPH! GO AWAY! THIS OUR PART OF CITY!

LOTS OF HUMANS! LOTS OF BABIES! FOUND TWO FILLED WITH POWER ALREADY!



YOU FIND EVEN MORE... WITH THESE!



LORD N'ASTIRH'S GLASSES!

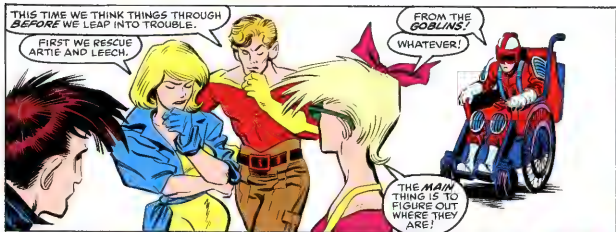
WHERE YOU FIND THEM?
HOW YOU GET THEM?

NOT SO FAST!

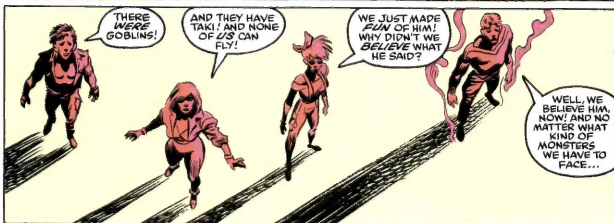
CAN WE USE THEM?

BUT DO CROTUS'S BIDDING... AND GLASSES WILL BE YOURS!









"...WE'RE GOING TO
GET HIM **BACK**!"

MAWHTER
...CROTUS
BRING YOU
PRESENT!

I DO NOT
WANT PRESENTS.
CROTUS...BUT
OBEEDIENCE!
THIRTEEN
INFANTS OF
POWER AND
PURITY...

...WHO WILL
ACT AS FOCUSES
FOR MY POWER...
AND FORCE OPEN
LIMBO'S GATES!

BY MY EFFORTS,
THE WALL THAT SEPA-
RATES THIS DIMENSION
FROM LIMBO GROWS
THIN.

BUT I AM **HARD**
PRESSED TO COMPLETE
AND REINFORCE ALL
SPELLS REQUIRED IN
THE SHORT TIME THAT
IS LEFT TO US!

BUT, MAWHTER-
CROTUS BRING
YOU **GIFT**... NOT
OF TIME, BUT OF
SPEED.

THIS BOY GOT
SPECIAL SORCERY
OF THIS
DIMENSION...

HE GOT **COMPUTER**
...TELL HIM, BOY...
TELL HIM WHAT
COMPUTER DO--!

YOU
PROGRAM IT...
AND IT PROCESSES
INFORMATION...
REALLY QUICKLY,
BUT--

IT EVEN GOT
CHECKER FOR CHECK-
ING **SPILLS**, MAWHTER!
CROTUS GIVE HIM TO
YOU, FREELY.

BUT, MAWHTER, CROTUS
HUNGRY. CROTUS **NEED**
RENEWAL. MAWHTER...
WILL YOU NOT FEED
CROTUS MUTANT
CHILDREN?

NEXT. GUESS WHO'S
ISSUE. COMING TO DINNER?

MINUTEMEN



Syl3nt Bob